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J. WEST GOODWIN,
SEDALIA, MO.

WEEKLY BAZOO.

SEDALIA, MO.

TUESDAY, JUNE 9, 1885.

To Secretary Bayard: In no selfish party spirit, the BAZOO invites you to Sedalia, ere you return to the east.

Mr. Beecher holds to evolution, but he wants it distinctly understood that the ape was an intelligent one from which he sprang.

Kansas City is the best place for a branch penitentiary. Will the inspectors heed the voice of the people and locate it in the confines of the giant town of the northwest?

Dr. Laws, of the state university covered himself with glory, last week. His is a master mind, and one the youth of the state will look to for much aid, and they will not look in vain.

The railroads have offered to transport the Liberty bell back to Philadelphia, from its "outing" at the New Orleans exposition, and now, if the Honorable Jefferson Davis can be secured as an escort, the bell will probably make the journey in safety.

Secretary Bayard will go east on Tuesday next. Let representatives of the Sedalia board of trade telegraph Senator Vest, inviting the distinguished secretary to go by the Pacific and stop at Sedalia long enough to see our town and people. Will the board of trade act?

The suicide of Prof. W. H. Kimbrough, of the Bolivar academy, at Madisonville, Tennessee, was caused by the refusal of no less than four young ladies whom he had asked to marry him. Certainly such a desperate case was enough to make any man despondent, but what kind of girls could they have been? Some museum should at once seek them out and give them a place among the freaks.

"Lucky" Baldwin, the San Francisco millionaire, who is in attendance at the races in St. Louis, told a reporter that it was not always pleasant to be a rich man, because every black-mailer can trump up a story against him, and get some characterless lawyer to work it for a contingent fee. "Lucky" is undoubtedly right, but no black-mailer on earth can face the light of an investigation, when a rich man conducts himself in a proper manner upon all occasions.

According to the Omaha Bee, the foreign cattle men of that state are successfully fooling the government. They have fenced in 40,000 acres of public land in Custer county, and driven off settlers by violence, and now that their title is questioned in the courts, they have succeeded in staving off trial long enough to permit the army of cowboys and others whom they have hired to file claims on the lands under the homestead, pre-emption and timber-culture acts.

The London Press is not complimentary to England's "grand old man." With the single exception of the Gladstone organ, the Daily News, they all express a feeling that the revelations in regard to the Afghan frontier negotiations made by the Russian blue book, are humiliating to British patriotism and an unfavorable reflection upon British diplomacy. Point by point, Russia has succeeded in procuring the consent of the British foreign office to her arrogant demands, and the peace that results will have been purchased at a price which is dishonoring to the position of Great Britain among the nations of the earth.

More than a hundred people have been killed by the blood-thirsty In-

dians near Silver City, N. M., and in the Gila neighborhood many others have been mutilated, and the trouble does not seem to be yet over. The military authorities should order the instant pursuit of these fiends, and especially those of them who escape into Mexico, even though the chase should lead to the verge of the Mexican military encampment. If, as reported, some of our troops got out of the way, and thus permitted these murderers to escape, then, they too, should be court-martialed and shot. The best way to quell the outbreak is to be decisive, and for blood, exact blood. Mexico's frontier was not exactly marked for the benefit of cowardly murderers.

There does not seem to be any particular reason why the diplomatic corps shall not appear in uniform as some of the state department officials suggest. Neither is there any reason why private citizens should not appear in knee breeches and garters, provided they see fit to do so. At the same time, if the only fear of wearing a plain evening dress, is because the wearers may be taken for waiters, why not uniform the waiters and allow plain American citizens to dress in accordance with good common sense. What does it matter that the court costumes of the foreigners are ablaze with gilt and precious stones, and such a little contemptible weakness as aping the dress of such foreigners, is degrading. They might as well let the pig tail grow, and wear the robes of the Turk, as to dress in uniform because foreigners wear gorgeous robes.

Despite of the fact that there is always the cry of want heard and also the fact that first class securities have been steadily decreasing the wealth and population of the world have been steadily increasing. In the United States and to a less extent in the principal counties in Europe, wealth has been growing during the past generation at an unprecedentedly rapid rate. It is estimated by high authorities that between 1865 and 1875 the growth of wealth in the united kingdom was at the rate of \$200,000,000 a year, and probably the rate in the United States was not much less. Even if we assume that the rate of growth since 1875 has slackened, there can be no doubt at all that the accumulation of wealth has continued at a rapid rate, not only here at home, but in all the more advanced countries of the world. And some portion of this annually saved wealth must have been invested in stock exchange securities. The larger part no doubt went to extend business, to improve land, to build houses, to construct public works, and so on; but some portion of it was invested in stock exchange securities. And the steady investment of new wealth year after year has had a great effect upon the prices of securities. While, as we have seen above, there has been a great diminution in the debts of the United States and of the united kingdom, there has been in another way a diminution in the securities held in the richer countries, owing to the accumulation of wealth in the poorer ones. For example, until lately the bonds representing the debt of Italy were chiefly abroad, and more particularly in France. It is said, however that the growth of wealth in Italy of late years has been able to buy from foreigners a large portion of the Italian bonds held abroad. This has had the necessary effect of diminishing the supply of securities in England, France, and Holland, where the Italian bonds were chiefly held. And in a less degree, the growth of wealth in other backward countries has been acting in the same way. Each country invests by preferences in its own securities, and as the wealth of each country increases, the supply of foreign bonds in the more advanced countries diminishes. Thus the permanent tendency is toward a rise in the prices of stock exchange securities. This tendency must naturally continue to gain force, though it may be checked every now and then, until, from some cause or other, there is a

large creation of new first class securities. A war, for example, involving several European countries, would lead to large loans—that is, to the creation of new stock exchange securities of the first class—and would thus tend to lower prices; while the destruction of wealth by the war would lessen the growth of wealth and would also have a tendency to lower prices.

GO UP, THOU BALDHEAD.

The Causes That Produce Baldness in the Average Man.

Baldness is produced by a failure of normal nutrition in the papillae at the base of each hair follicle. Imperfect work being done in the capillaries, which are here richly distributed, the cells which constitute a hair-shaft are not formed in their due proportion, the old shaft thus feebly sustained becomes loose and drops away, leaving nothing in its place. This failure of nutrition may have a sudden cause, of which the effect will be but temporary. For instance, an attack of typhoid fever often leaves the papillae of the scalp so much enfeebled that rapid baldness ensues. The papillae, however, still retain their vitality, and, as the system regains its strength, they quickly recover their potentiality, and the hair comes again, perhaps thicker than before. In the same manner certain cutaneous affections may cause the hair to fall by an action on the papillae which is but temporary; in such cases recovery, perhaps with assistance, perhaps without it, is possible. In the great majority of instances, however, where the hair is bald the failure of nutrition of each papilla has come on so gradually, and has continued so long that the papilla no longer exists; it has passed away by atrophy; its capillaries have become obliterated, and even the follicle no longer constitutes a depression in the cutis, and the scalp has the smooth and shining appearance which we so well recognize. It is easy, therefore, to see that in such a condition as this no renewed growth of the hair is to be expected, for the anatomical structure which caused its development and continued it has ceased to exist, and the countless remedies which are so freely advertised as being able to rejuvenate bald heads are utterly of no avail. They served only to illustrate the greed and the impudence of the inventors, as well as the credulity of the purchasers. But such is the desire to escape the appearance of "growing old" that no doubt they will hold their ground for all time to come.

But now arises the question, can not the application of the various agents to the scalp, at the time when the hair is beginning to lose its hold, be of service in stimulating the follicles and papillae into renewed and permanent vigor? To this question it is not possible, on theoretical grounds, to say no, absolutely; but in practical fact that is the only true answer to give in the vast majority of cases. The cause of the falling of the hair has been already stated, and safe reasoning tells us that our only hope can be in that which can restore the failing vitality, and we well know that we should not expect to secure this on any other part of the skin by filthy oils and washes. Proper cleansing of the scalp is as important as it is of all other parts; nothing else should be applied to it but common sense. There can be little question but the continued close covering of the head with hats and caps is one very constant cause of baldness.

Women, in our own communities, seldom lose their hair, except from sudden causes; and among those nations where the head is habitually left bare or but slightly covered, baldness is practically unknown. At the same time the beard, which is of the same class of hair as that of the scalp, but which is always uncovered, does not fall with age. A reform in our style of head-gear is very desirable, but it is not at all likely to be accomplished. The suggestion was some time ago made that bald heads might perhaps be covered anew with hair by "skin grafting." No doubt such bits might be attached, but the whole matter is merely a wild fancy, without practical value. We can make "skin grafts" take hold, but it is only where the skin is destroyed and the surface raw and exposed, commonly rendered so by disease.

Assuming that some person would consent to have his scalp peeled away in preparation for the operation, and then assuming that some other person could be found who would consent to appropriate his own scalp to cutting out the proper bits for the work, yet then the very best possible success must be extremely imperfect. The denuded surface would heal so rapidly between the "grafts" that no extension on their part could take place, and a head with small specks of hair here and there would be the only attainable result. "Crazy patchwork" is fashionable, but perhaps not many would care to wear it in that way. The result of all seems to be that when baldness has come slowly and naturally, it has come to stay, and our only wisdom is to be content. —*Springfield (Mass.) Republican.*

For the Saratoga monument at Schuylerville the Government has appropriated \$70,000, the State Legislature \$25,000, and \$10,000 has been raised by private subscription. A plot of four acres within the line of Burgoynes' intrenchment has been bought, and a granite shaft of one hundred and fifty-five feet there erected, on a bluff overlooking the famous field of surrender. It remains to place in the outside niches the statues of Gates, Schuylerville and Morgan, leaving Arnold's niche expressly vacant, and to record within the shaft, on bronze and terra cotta tablets, the leading incidents of the Revolution. —*Troy Times.*

BOOTS' ROMANCE.

A Mental Wreck Made So by Unrequited Love for Jenny Lind.

To see "Boots" Tan Steenburg, as he is called, with unkempt hair flying in the wind and his unshaven face decked in a suit of red, white and blue, with long streamers of all colors attached to his clothing, and a weather-beaten straw hat decked with ribbons, and asking a penny of each one he meets, as he wanders from place to place in the Hudson Valley, one would not think that a tender passion ever thrilled his rough breast, a maiden's glance had ever opened his sigh-valves, or drew forth one impassioned utterance of love. And yet it was no less a personage than the nightingale of song, Jenny Lind, who for a while listened to the man's avowals of undying affection only to tell him in the end that he loved in vain, and made him a mental wreck, his life a dreary waste.

A gentleman who knows of the incident related the following to a *New-York Press* reporter: "Boots," as he is called, was an attractive young man, the idolized son of Ulster County parents, who never stinted him with money. He chanced to be in New York when Jenny Lind created a furore in the musical world, and went to hear her. He was smitten with her charms, sought an introduction, fell madly in love, and night after night sat in front of the footlights to applaud the songstress. He poured costly presents into her lap, and the story goes that thirty thousand dollars would not cover the cost of them. There is no doubt that his suit was encouraged; but she discarded him. He followed the songstress from place to place, in a vain endeavor to renew his suit, until his reason was partially destroyed. Since then he has lived the life of a wild man in the woods, near Kingston, occasionally making a trip up the Hudson to collect funds to start a bank. His collections in all these years have been large, but what he does with the money nobody knows or can ascertain. Some years ago I called at his place and found an old diary, and in it were words something like these: "Jenny may not be called beautiful, but I loved to look upon her face, and when she appeared upon the stage I stood until the great storm of applause had subsided. I was jealous, because she seemed to desire everyone to have the pleasure of seeing her. But then I suppose she thought the people had paid to see her, and didn't want anyone to be cheated. Her turning her head first to the left and then to the right was but the artless manifestation of a simple and beautiful character." On another leaf of the diary were these words: "And that song-bird sang of a summer coming night. Was it true?" Beneath these words were: "Diamond ornaments and a point lace fan completed her royal costume." "Boots" has always been perfectly harmless, and the boys in Kingston and other places never jeer him as he makes his rounds.

This queer mortal visits the city twice a year to deliver patriotic speeches and collect money. His usual speaking places are the court house steps and the opera house stepping block. His stereotyped speech, familiar to many, goes something like this: "Three cheers for George Washington and the great American eagle, and the goose hangs high!" He invariably closes his speech with a song so disconnected that the words can not be caught. It is stated that he collected between thirty and forty dollars on his last trip here. Notwithstanding his nonsensical talk and unintelligible songs he is always warmly greeted by the boys. —*Portsmouth News-Press.*

A WONDERFUL REGION.

The Thousands of Islands Off the Southern Coast of Florida.

In the St. Lawrence there are the Thousand Islands. Whether they fall by one or two that complete roundness of ten times one hundred I do not know. On the southern end of the Gulf State there may be seen on the map a stretch called the Ten Thousand Islands. He was a very unimaginative person, niggardly, having a dread of exaggeration, who named these wonderful islands. There are not ten thousand islands, there must be a million of them, and more to spare, almost all of them covered with mangroves. To describe them were a difficult task. I may succeed, perhaps, in giving a faint idea of their number by asking the reader to think of one of those old mosaic floors the Romans delighted in. The infinite countless little bits of stone are the islands, the cement the water. Island after island appears emerging out of these blue bays. Some are but a few acres in size, then there are others with an area of several square miles. Now the channel between them is so narrow that a boat can not pass, and then it expands to a mile wide. Beautiful silent harbors are entered with peninsulas jutting into them, and behind comes labyrinth. It is an endless archipelago, all green and smiling. A man might hide himself here, providing he could only live, and remain uncaught forever; tracking him would be impossible. Only here and there on some of the islands is there the appearance of land, perceptible by a thin ridge. You can tell it by the land weed growing on it. Centuries ago this island might have been on the sea-front, and some storm threw up the sea-bottom. Stretching then out in every direction, these intricate islands block the way. There may be eight, ten, or twenty miles to cross before the main-land would be reached, that is, if you had the wings of a man-of-war bird, and could fly. In a boat, working in and out through this maze, you would have to row maybe one hundred miles, then finally

you might tetch up on Florida proper. This would be the hazy country which little boys read out from their maps, spelling it out, "The Everglades," the "Ever" describing capitably the constant appearance of a great deal of water, occasionally hummocks, the true home of the alligator, a God-forsaken region, where the saw-grass impedes progress. —*Barnet Phillips, in Harper's Magazine.*

SIGHTS IN THE SIERRAS.

The Great Siquoc Falls, the Thunder of Which Rarely Strikes Man's Ear.

Having heard so many conflicting reports about the wonderful scenery at the headwaters of the Siquoc creek, we, in company with Messrs. Wheat and Forrester, concluded to make a thorough exploration of that section, which has, until lately, been almost a terra incognita to even the oldest settlers, owing to the dense chaparral which covered the mountains on all sides and made it almost inaccessible until an extensive fire swept over several hundred square miles about three years ago, making it possible to get in there. We supplied ourselves with a necessary outfit, mainly blankets, Winchester rifle and salt, mounted the hurricane deck of our favorite caballo and the first day reached Mr. Wheat's ranch, thirty-five miles from Santa Maria. After passing the narrows we had to cut a trail for miles until reaching the burned country above the main forks of the river. Ascending the southeast fork about twelve miles from the river we came to Ventura Fall—as we named it—from the great number of them about there. The gorge at the foot of the fall was wild and picturesque in the extreme. Huge boulders and fallen trees, with occasionally a cascade varying in height from ten to one hundred feet to climb around. Grizzly bear tracks were quite plenty, but no grizzlies came in sight on the top, nor were we hunting any. We climbed above and measured the main fall and found it to be 480 feet in height—a sheer descent, with about 30 miners' inches of water flowing over it. The stream falls about 2,000 feet in two miles and a half, making a great number of beautiful cascades. The pool below the fall is 80 feet long, 40 feet wide and upwards of thirty feet in depth, clear and cold as ice, and so sheltered by the overhanging bluffs that the sun rarely shines in it.

Climbing the mountain above the fall we found to be terrific work; the dense chaparral, partly burned and partly grown up again, was impossible to get through without chopping for miles. The slope is so steep that we could find no place level enough to spread our blankets without shoveling, except at the extreme summit, of the mountain. There we had a magnificent view of the whole surrounding country. To the south and west lay the Santa Barbara Islands. Far out across the Mohave desert, upwards of two hundred miles distant, the Providence Mountains were plainly seen. To the north-west the wide sweep of the San Joaquin Valley, on the further side the Sierra Nevada, the snow-capped summit of Mt. Whitney and other lesser peaks, while in the northwest lay the coast range, a succession of sharp ridges and deep canons, covered with dense chaparral for hundreds of miles, with here and there a beautiful valley nestling below. The day was exceptionally clear and the prospect well repaid us for all the trouble of getting there.

The following day we tried to ascend the main south fork of the creek, which is even a rougher and wider gorge than the other, if possible. After climbing a mile and a-half we came in sight of another fall from two hundred and fifty to three hundred feet high, considerable water flowing over it. We had to give it up as a bad job that day, and we advise any one undertaking the trip to take along a sheet-iron suit of clothes. Those falls are about sixty-five miles from Santa Maria, and the timber belt spoken of about seventy miles. On coming back to camp we found one of the party, Mr. Roberts, in chasing a wounded deer had broken a bone in his foot, compelling us to start out as soon as possible. —*Santa Maria Times.*

ABOUT THE HAIR.

How to Dress It and How to Care For It—Valuable Hints.

To have beautiful hair and keep it in health requires as much care as the teeth, nails or face. So many twist the hair up in some becoming fashion the year round, and wonder that it gets streaked, thin in spots and seems harsh and dry. The hair should be loosened every night before retiring, combed free from tangles with a bone comb (rubber combs have done much to split and break the hair—nearly all have too much electricity to use rubber); then use a stiff brush for a long time, brushing from the top to the very ends.

It is well for the lady who has a maid, for it is impossible to properly brush one's hair if very long. Then braid and fasten the ends with soft silk braid for the night.

The scalp should be kept clean and healthy; wash occasionally, and have it thoroughly shampooed two or three times a year as well.

To wash, braid the hair loosely in several braids, take a raw egg and rub thoroughly into the scalp (if beaten first it rubs in better), then rinse in cold water with a little ammonia incorporated in it, wring the braids in a coarse towel, sit by a fire or in the sun until dry, then comb out the braids. The braiding prevents much snarling. Where one's hair is thin a quinine lotion will prevent its falling out and give life to the roots. The Parisian fashions for dressing children's hair are as fol-

lows: Kinglets are most favored for babies. Little boys have curls in the back and bangs in front.

Little girls have their hair waved and falling down the back, with a colored ribbon to keep it in place. Some young girls have revived the fashion of light hair nets, with large meshes, in which the hair falls loose and as low down as the middle of the back. This style shows the hair to great advantage, and will probably meet with general approval. From sixteen to seventeen years of age the hair is worn high and twisted on the top of the head. With this method of arranging the hair round hats have no elastics, so as not to conceal any part of the pretty waves which the hair forms when thus raised from the nape of the neck. The hat is fastened to the hair by a steel pin with a shell or jet head. —*English Hairdresser.*

MALTESE AND ANGORA.

Something About a Sort of Pets That Many Ladies Prefer to Small Dogs.

"Is it possible," asked a reporter, "that Maltese and other fancy cats are taking the place of dogs as ladies' pets? It is said that in Washington ladies go out shopping taking with them Maltese cats fastened with gilt chains to their girdles."

"Well, I don't know whether cats will ever supplant dogs in the affections of the ladies," laughingly replied Surgeon B. G. Dovey, as he sat in his office at 26 West Fourth Street, in front of a door marked, "Private," where both dogs and cats were for sale and under medical and surgical treatment; "but there is no doubt that the Maltese and Angora cats have become favorites. Still, there is no greater demand for the former than there was three years ago. The Angora cat has probably increased in popular favor, and now on any fine day one may see ladies driving in Central Park with the beautiful creatures in their laps. The Maltese, too, are often taken for a drive, and both they and the Angora seem to enjoy the fresh air fully as much as their mistresses do. No, cats are not often taken out walking. A cat is not fond of long walks where there are no fences to climb, and dogs may be encountered, but the lazy luxury of a carriage seems to suit them. The Maltese and Angora cats are very docile and affectionate. The Maltese, probably, can be more easily and thoroughly domesticated than any other of the feline tribe. They are less expensive than the peerless Angora, but still they come pretty high. I can sell a full-grown male for about twelve dollars, and male kittens for from eight dollars to ten dollars each. The females are cheaper, being worth about five dollars each. A well-grown Maltese cat should weigh about twelve pounds. They are long lived, and, if properly treated, should attain a score of years. A perfect Maltese cat should be altogether slate-colored, without a particle of white. Most of them have six toes, and very large feet, but they may be pure-bred and have small feet and only five toes. They came originally from the island of Malta, but to-day America, or even New York State, produces more Maltese cats than Malta does.

"The Maltese cats, as a rule, are hardy, but they are usually kept so closely confined to the house, and often fed so injudiciously, that they are liable to get indigestion, torpid liver, and have fits. When the fits appear death is likely to be near. They are brought to me often when there is no time to treat them. Sometimes I am called upon to attend a cat afflicted with what the owner thinks is an abscess, or a tumor, but which frequently proves to be a cancer. Nothing then can help them except an operation, but if the disease has not made very great progress I can generally operate successfully. With dogs cancer is much more common, and I often have to remove it. Sometimes I use ether, sometimes not, as the circumstances require; but I can save life far more frequently than surgeons who treat human patients.

"A litter of Maltese kittens numbers from three to seven. They grow quickly, and are very playful and interesting. The Angora cat is as different as possible from the Maltese. My wife takes exclusive charge of our stock, and is as devoted to them as though they were children. The Angora came, and comes yet, from Persia, but we raise a good many in this country. They are of various colors—pure white, black, white and black, yellow and white, gray and white, steel and white, and mottled—but all are alike beautiful. Their hair is very abundant, long, and fine, and soft as silk. Their tails are bushy as those of foxes. Their ears are small and far apart, and their eyes are large, sagacious, and of a light olive color. They live from twenty-five to thirty years. In price they average, for male kittens, forty dollars, and for full-grown males, one hundred and twenty-five dollars; for female kittens, twenty-five, and for full-grown females, one hundred dollars. The Angora cat is, I think, the handsomest small animal that lives." —*N. Y. Sun.*

—Chicken Pie:—Stew chicken till tender, season with one-quarter of a pound of butter, salt and pepper; line the sides of a pie-dish with a rich crust, pour in the stewed chicken, and cover loosely with a crust, first cutting a hole in the center. Have ready a can of oysters; heat the liquor, thicken with a little flour and water, and season with salt, pepper and butter the size of an egg. When it comes to a boil, pour it over the oysters and about twenty minutes before the pie is done lift the top crust and put them in. —*The Household.*

—Turnips for feeding purposes should be used at the rate of a peck a day to each full-grown cow or to each ten sheep. —*Cincinnati Times.*

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